

Sixth Street - Thurs. 30 Nov.

Intensely rily am I, Mr. Prof^r Gray, & hugely incensed at the atrocious negligence of your conduct upon which I proceed to comment - & well it is, that I write with a quill pen, or otherwise the (justifiable) heat, in which I find myself, might probably burn holes in the paper, if conducted thro' the medium of a steel one.

When ^{I was} at Cambridge, you refused to receive verbal directions as to the forwarding of my Herb. Paper, but required them in writing - adding that no mistake could occur when you had the instructions in your desk. Accordingly I desired the packages to be sent to the care of C. H. G. & on my return hither, gave corresponding instructions to have the ft. paid, & a couple of men of the "Strong-arm" family sent with them for the purpose of lifting the heavy packages - After all this precaution, on my part, lo! Tuesday's mail brings me a letter (rec^d at 2 o'clk. P. M.) ^{advising me} that the packages were directed to 4th Street (!) & I immediately sallied forth on a run down, to the off^e of the Bot. & Prov. Co. where I had the satisfaction (!) to learn that they had been despatched, within 1/2 an hour, by one of their own carts. Anticipating trouble, I got back as soon as possible, & learnt to my infinite dismay & rage (!) that they had arrived about 1/2 an hour before myself, but that the Carman, angrily said he could not lift the packages alone (true enough, for 1 box weighed nearly 200 lbs.!) & finally that he would not leave them without payment of his freight bill! and accordingly my unfortunate packages were toted (toated?) all the way back again! Being in a consuming rage, I determined to sit down & write my intended pig-wed paper, which cooled me down a little, & Forrey coming in to spend the evening with me, I ^{had} the further safety-valve opened, of blowing him up well to him.

well - yesterday morning. C. H. sent a Cart with 2
lusty "citizens" to the office, where they proposed to maul
me in 2 Cartages - one of them being for carrying the
paper from my own door! This, it seems, may
stantly resisted, & at length remitted, so that I only
lose one - which is, to be sure, no mighty matter, in
that (smallest) view of your delinquency. The Lewis
paper got a little rubbed & stained at the edges - the wrapper
being entirely worn through - but it is nothing of any im-
portance - I have only opened one (the smaller) of the
boxes - in which I find 2 bundles chafed thro' the
brown paper, but only 2 or 3 of the uppermost white
sheets injured - So far well - & if the larger Box
has fared as well, I shall be quite content - if
not, I am glad to think that a long time will elapse
before I have occasion to open it, & I may (?)
forget that it had 3 - instead of one - jolts over the
stones of New York - & an equally unnecessary
number of loadings & unloadings (!) Now, if I
could only picture you to myself penitent - annoyed,
self-condemning - I think I could here forgive you!
but no - I see you laughing! enjoying the whole affair
as a very good joke!! just, as when your carelessly
mauled poor Hooker in £10 ftg. for a package of
Bride-cakes!! at the very thoughts of which poor dear
lady I was completely miserable, whilst you sat
enjoying so good a joke, most complacently!!

"Sweet Sensibility!" as somebody says somewhere -
but why waste the quotation on you? who have no
knowledge of the article in question - I shall, at least,
have pity & sympathy, from your gentler half, which
thought consoles me a little.

I enclose my (I think marvellously useful & orna-
mental) talk upon Pig-weeds - Lomey, to whom I read it
an Tues. 7th Aug. told me that our friend Bromfield had a
something on the subject, & luckily, the number of
the Journ. Bot. in which it occurs, happened to be at
the Med. Col. when I found - to my great surprise! that

most kind & flattering mention was made of my own name
(!) & in connection with a Pig-weed (!) & yet no single
word of this distinction was ever conveyed to me by my
friend (bah!) Mr. Prof. Gray - himself the very perso-
nification of a Pig-weed - but truly, enough - a *Spina* one -
Grayia spinosa!! I accordingly added a note to my
paper - "doing the pretty" to friend Bromfield, as in duty
bound - "Caw me, caw thee." - Now, I expect you
to read - not merely look at - my lucubration, & if
you think it of sufficient ~~importance~~ botanical interest
send it to Silliman, or where else you see fit - If
you do not like this job - take it as part of your
penance - You owe me plenty! I would like you
to send a Copy to Prof. Gray. (if you print it) & also
a few to me, as I mean to send it - with some examples
to Bromfield - Also, please ask Silliman - when you
write, to mail for me a Copy of your "Friend" Such as
last botan. paper - if he has any spare sheets left -
I may want to refer to it some time or other -

If you do not think my pig-weeds "deserving of
cultivation", just light your study-lamp with the
Mps. (I admit the enormity of a Paper is not
amongst your failings) - & I shall feel satisfied with
the apparent severity of your censorship - For that you
shall not be scolded - I promise you, beforehand.

1 Dec^r I did not get down town yesterday, in time for the
Banks - so had to delay my letter - I now enclose (8th of
Merch^t 13th on Merch^t Wk. Boston for \$102⁰⁰ - the amt. of your
figures, & which, so far as money-matters are concerned,
squares accounts between us - but, for the rest, I retain
so much resentment, as may be proper & necessary, &
withal salutary for you, until I shall have had an oppor-
tunity of judging of the character, & degree of your penitence -
I send you, therefore, not a single bland word, this time,
but Am, as hereafter may be, according the estimate I
may form of your repentance, either, your appeased, or
still wrathful & irate

W. Carey.

PAID
Prof. A. Gray
Harvard University
Cambridge
Massachusetts.

paid.

My best love to the dear baby. Truly sorry that
appointed I am that any thing should have occurred to
throw her back again - the tenor of your former letter
caused me to cherish high hopes that the war all but
her mother self again - which I felt venture to cherish
notwithstanding the unhappy relative - kind regards to
Papa, & the summer party - I very often think of them.